The Busy Bees

N RESPONSE to instructions to tell for what they would ask, if a fairy were to grant them a wish, most of Miss Rose Grodinsky's fourth grade children at the Cass school wrote that they would ask for health, wealth and happiness.

"I would wish for happiness, because if you are sad nobody likes you," wrote one little girl. "I would wish for health because if you are ill you must pay doctor bills and take medicine, and for wealth because with it you can buy many things to make you and others happy."

A magic ring, a map of the world and a hen that would lay golden eggs were among some of the things for which others wished.

"If you are poor and healthy, you can go to work and earn some money, but if you are rich and have not health, you spend all your money for the doctor and medicine and get poor," wrote another little health, wealth and

happiness enthusiast. For what would the Busy Bees ask if a fairy were to grant them one

This week first prize was awarded to Elizabeth Hirschborn of the Red Side, second prize to Ethelyn Berger of the Blue Side and honorable mention to Everett Judevine of the Red Side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST OF THE

OMAHA BUSY BEES.

Mildred Benson

he climbs up at the head of the lounge

Belgium.

Belgium is one of the smallest Euro-

beautiful old buildings and pictures. They

sea is dyked as in Holland, which is next to them. If they never have a country

of their own again we would like them

to come and live in ours, then the chit-

My Pet Dog.

Omaha we gave Duke to a family, but

he came back to the house and stayed at

He followed me to school every day and

Ride on a Donkey.

One but summer day three of us boys

were eight of us boys in the vart.

drove a mile and a half. He was all in

After he had rested we tried to ride

My Tom Cat.

By Helena Yost, Aged 11 Pears, 2614 W. Street, South Omaha. Blue Side.

and crows.

(First Prize.) Two Pet Birds. By Elizabeth Hirschhofn, Aged 12 Years, 266 South Eighth Street, South Omaha. Red Side.

One day, about two years ago, our neighbor brought us a little bird. It had fallen out of an apple tree and hurt its leg. We had it for a short time and it got well. It is white on the breast and has a large red spot below its neck. Its back and head are black, with white dotp. It sings very prettily in the winter, it plays like a parrot and cats everything Its name is "Tweety." If we touch its cage it will bite us as if to say, "That is mine and you have no business touching it." We feed it bird seed, crackers, potatoes, apples and tomatoes in the ummer, and it also likes grass, lettuce and all other vegetables. About a year ago mamma and I were downtown and as we walked by Brandels' store a little sparrow fell from the roof. We picked it up and took it home. We fed it water and bread. It opened its mouth so we could put it down its throat. It grew up very quickly. Although it is only a common sparrow, it is cute. Its name is "Butterfly." They each have a cage of their own. In the summer they fly around in the rooms. If you call them they will come. They are both very tame.

(Second Prize.) The Workers.

By Ethelyn Berger, 265 North Nineteenth Street, South Omaha. Blue Side. Away out west, in a little town that can scarcely be called a town, where I was visiting this summer, is a little band oc girls called "The Workers." This club

works for charity. clothing for children of their own ages. They showed me some of their things,

proving up on their claims. They are coal, iron, lead, zinc and marble. They were married. very poor and live in sod houses mostly. manufacture linen, woolen, cotton, silk They do not have a very happy Christme making articles until the next their patterns for this lace from the ugly old frog. fair. Any things left over are kept until frost crystals up in the Alps, using microthe next apring, when they have they call an Easter tea. They serve refreshments to all the mothers in the neighborhood and sell the left-overs from musicians and poets. They had many fine musicians and poets. They had many musicians and poets.

I received a letter from one of the girls. had museums, public libraries, music and and this year they made nearly \$40. art schools, and many universities. Little The girls in our Sunday school are Belgian children look quite a bit like planning to do just as this band of "Workers" are doing and help make some poor family happy, just as the Christmas Dutch. Some of their country near the ship made so many families happy away

> (Honorable Mention.) Little Bobbie.

He was eleven inches high and he was as black as coal when we got him. He was sent to us on a train. Papa took By Mildred Johnson, Aged 19 Years, thigh. In this manner they grew all sumber of the train to get him. The next is to the train to get him. The next is train t Papa made us a little cutter to drive called him Duke. He was a very sensible snow, so at last he gave up trying. him in the winter time. He would take dog. At night he watched the house and Although it seemed a long, weary time, barn across the road. Grandma gave me and during the night he got in the house to be.

in clothes and he would walk around.

Brings Happiness,

By Eloise Margaret, Aged Il Years, his old house. I liked Duke very much.
Military Ave., Omaha. Neb. Red Side.
I am a large doll. Last night I heard
when I came house he would be seen to be a large. the people to whom I belonged talking about sending me to Germany. So in a few days I was put on a large ship. It seemed to me the ship sailed a very long By Ernest Buss, Aged 14 Years, Pierce, Neb. Blue Side. But at last I reached Germany. I was then taken off the ship and carried to a small house. In it lived a ser. They were all feeling very But as soon as I was brought in. the children oried for joy. And the mother looked a little happier. They had not lies. After that we unhooked him a took off the harness and watered nim.

know whether he was alive or dead. But him. One of us got on and he acted the next day they got a letter from him kind of foxy. He ran under the trees and anying he was sick and would soon be home. The children are going to try and find out who sent me so they can o'clock when we got home. write and thank her.

The Bantams.

Marina Judevine, Aged 17, Bellwood, Neb., Blue Side. Net., Blue Side.

About two years ago a boy came along and asked me if I wanted a little kitten.

T said "Yes." It was a very thin kitten Biss lived in a town by the name of Baraboo. Her sunty gave her two little processes and two hens. She tamed them and after a while she put them in a doli corrisor and gave them a side. She work are of the processes and gave them a side. She sail down in the park and let him run about. Her manus bought her an ice trum come and she gave the bantam a part. He would lay in the buggy and criw. He is about four years old now. Was bally battered up. We had to Gerald gave one delighted "Oh!" and the large two in the hard to Gerald gave one delighted "Oh!" and the large the half of fire once more starting on its long pligrimage across the sighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the mighty monarch of day, like a great highlands and precipies rose the sup highlands and precipies highlands and precipies rose highlands and precipies highlands and precipies and later highlands and precipies highlands and precipies highlands and precipies highlands and precipies highlands and precipies

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pen-

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. 4. Original stories or let-

ters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.

First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPART-MENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha,

bandage his leg. I had to wrap it real

In the summer I put doll dresses on him and then I wheel him in my doll buggy and make him go to sleep. I have a big doll, too. She is 2 years old. I don't play with it very much. I like my cat much better. He is one of the best cats we ever had. Today when I came home from school the doll and the cat wers on the porch. The cat had his paws around her neck. As my stay is cetting long I will close for this is the first story I have ever written. I hope Mr. Waste Basket is in Germany fighting when this reaches

The Frog Prince.

By Mary Lippoid, Aged 11 Years, Avoca In. Red Side. Once upon a time there lived a king's daughter who was very beautiful. Her father loved her very much and gave her everything she wanted. She had all the playthings you could think of. The plaything she liked best was a golden ball which her grandmother gave her. One day when she was playing with it by a deep well she let it fail into the well.

An ugly old frog jumped up from under then crouched on the floor beside me. so many nice dolls mysels. I hate to and eat by you.'

the frog brought her back her golden place I had ever seen. A majestic river ball. Then she went home to eat supper flowed at the end and reflected the little with her father and mother, and she clouds that sailed overhead. I have lived By Evelyn Hansen, West Point, Neb., did not think of what sife promised the with my new little master now for a frog. While she was eating a knock month and have learned to love him came at the door.

must keep her word. So the frog came mission in. The little princess was so unhappy she ran up in her room and locked the door. While she was thinking, there By Fern Wallace, Aged 11 Years, 1844 stood the frog in the corner and said to Howard Street, Lincoln, Neb. Red Side. While I was there they were makins By Edith Weir, Aged 10 Years, 3412 Dodge stood the frog in the corner and said to desthing for children of their own ages.

Street, Omaha. Blue Side. y showed me some of their things. See was so angry be wall. Incushion. She was so angry she took the they could make themselves, and little this country according to its size than stead of an ugly old frog there stood a hoods, dresses, etc. They could nearly any other country in Europe. The Belall crochet or tat, and they had made gians have been known since before to her and thanked her very much for many dollies, bags, collars and handkerchiefs. They had other things made also,
like towels, handkerchief bags and Bike towels, handkerchief bags and a good living in their own little country approns.

All these things they intended to sell that they very seldom came to our country. Some did come to New Amsterdam not to be sorry any more because she wicked old wigner and the clothing and toys they had made they were going to send down into the sand hills.

I like poems real well, so I was very not to be sorry any more because she wicked old wigner had changed him into some parts very rich and fertile soil and they raise all kinds of grain. They also do a lot of mining. The minerals are in the sand hills are a lot of people in the sand hills are a lot of mining. The minerals are

They went to the prince's kingdom and leather goods, and also a beautiful and there they lived happily afterward, so this little band of girls make lace called Brussels lace. It is sometimes and never thought again of the time their articles to sell. After the fair they sold as high as \$200 a yard. They got when the handsome prince had been an

Story of an Oak.

By Mary Findley, Aged 12 Years, 360 Lincoln Boulevard, Omana. Red Side. In the center of a great forest stood s large oak tree, and the north wind seemed more intent on blowing its leaves and acorns off than on any other tree American children and are some relation blowing with all his might until all the in the whole forest. The north wind was to us. They wear wooden shoes like the little acorns came rattling to the ground. "Good-bye, good-bye," they cried. "good-bye, mother oak." They had not lain on the bare ground for more than three weeks, when a heavy snow fell and covered them over like a blanket. dren could get American Christmas gifts Soon they began to push their roots By Everett Juderiene, Aged 10 Years, without having them go across the ocean. Soon they began to push their roots downward and their little leaves upward. All winter long they toiled, and when apring came and melted off the snow Estuer Lindble

us down the road every day. We would barked when he heard any noise. One the little trees did not give up trying to ride him to school and put him in the night we forgot to lock the front door, be hig and strong like their mother used

new saddle for my birthday present, and got under father's bed and he thought. One hundred years later found a new He is a trick puny and can do different a burgiar got in the house and crawled forest of oaks, so like the old one that things. He would put his head between under bed. Father called to mother to some folks thought it to be the same, his less and turn a summersault. When light the gas. When mother looked out except for the position. In this way the the side door is open he comes in and she found the door wide open and Duke story is repeated century after century, eats anything he sees. We love him came out of the bedroom wagging his so that the people may have wood for wery much, and we would dress him up tail. That was the burglar father thought their fires and homes to live in in comwas under the bed. When we moved to fort.

An Irish Mail's Trip.

By Mildred Benson, Aged Il Years, 1904
Lothrop Street, Omaha.

I am an Irish mail. I am a shiny red.
Hildur Peterson.
Either Peterson.
Marie Elliott.
Flora Marsh. pumps. I was sent aboard the Christmas Ship to bring a ray of happiness to some child on the other side of the ocean went visiting our friends. They had a The first object that met my gaze against mother and six children. The father had small donkey nomed Jack. He was a the sunset sky was the Statue of Libtwo-wheeled cart and took a rids. There tion looked as if it were either casting We a blessing of peace over the dear United States, or else threatening to blow the then. After that we unhooked him and ship of any enemy to pieces.

After sailing a few days, one morning I heard the cry of "Liverpool!" I was unloaded in this great city and later shipped inland about 400 miles.

shipped inland about 600 miles.

Christmas eve found me standing under ledgar Morsman.

Derothy Sandberg.

Derothy Zust. forgotten the Cadore after all. I later found my new little master's name was Gerald Cador. Gerald's father was away at the terrible war. The Cadors lived in a little cottage upon the side of a highland. As I stood there slowly above the rugged highlands and preceptoes rose the rugged highlands and precipious ross the

Winner of Last Week's Doll Contest



She promised to do what he said. Then by the sun it was the most beautiful dearty.

"Little princess, come open the door That evening as I was standing looking She opened it and there stood out on the pink and gold river, from the She often brings him into the house and the ugly old frog. Then she told her effects of the setting sun, I was very father the story and her father said she happy to have been sent on this beautiful

New Busy Bee.

I wish to be a Busy Bee and wish to join the Red Side. I am Il yeas old and go to the Prescott school. I hope my letter is in print.

Likes Prize Book.

By Elvira Turnquist, 1415 North Fortieth Street, Omaha. Blue Fide. I thank you very much for the

old me to read a piece in The Omaha Bee. I read the story of Elizabeth's beth Caraletta Shallcross." It was a very

the water and said: "I will bring back I can still see out of the window and think of anyone not having a doll. I the ball if you let me sleep on a cushion the valley was no longer enshroused by would like to help anyone that hasn't the mist, and under the rosy glow cast any doll, for I could not do without them.

Schoolmates.

"'A' stands for Arthur, Who didn't know his poem, And had to say it Before he went home.

"'A' stands for Alta,
Who has a cord of gold
And who got too much
When a room she did mold.

"A' stands for Albert, Who is a busy little elf, And who gets his lessons All by himself.

"C' stands for Clara, Who has brown hair, Brown eyes, red lips, And complexion fair.

"'D' stands for Delilah, Who has teeth like the pearl, And teacher says She is quite a small girl.

lected 857 pictures. More Skates

for our Busy Bee Boys

The pair of skates for last week was won by Ivan

Baker, 1423 N. 25th St., South Omaha, Neb., who col-

Their Own Page

house. We drive to school with an old awoke he dressed quickly and looked i

Early in the morning when Robert Waste basket will not be around.

with 803 pictures. She is 5 years old.

Lady was won by Margaret King, 1810 Ohio Street,

This week we will give away Ruth. She is over two

feet high, has very dark hair, blue eyes that go to sleep

and pasy cheeks. She wears a white dress with blue trim-

mings and a blue hat with white trimmings, all the latest

teacher's name is Miss Bessie Manzer..

from his holiday vacation.

As my letter is getting long I will close.

I hope Mr. Waste Basket 's not home

New Busy Bee.

By Miriam Mosher, Aged 10 Years, 2109 Sherman Ave., Omaha. Blue Side.

This is the first time I have even writ-

ten to this page. I enjoy reading your

stories vey much and would like to take

part in them too. As blue is my favorite

I will write my first story very soon.

By Sidney Schiffer, Aged 9 Years, North Twenty-Seventh Street. Red Side.

color, I think I will join the Blue Side.

Robert and His Parrot.

horse which my father gave rie. Our his stocking. There he found that it was

filled from top to the bottom. In it

was a box of candy and other things

One of the things was a parrot. He

liked that best of all. I suppose Robert

From the Country.

By Bertin Farson, Aged 14 Years, Nem-aba, Neb. Blue Side.

I am a little girl of 14, who goes to

school in the country, where life is of

pleasure. I am in the Eighth grade, My

sisters and I read the stories in The

Omaha Bee and like them very much.

I was interested in them and thought I

would write to you. I will try to write

a good story next time. I hope Mr.

spring styles. We

thought it would be

spring when she came

out, but we saw several

ladies out with their

spring suits today, so it

must be time to wear

Ruth will be given free to

the little girl under 12 years

of age that brings or mails

us the largest number of

doll's pictures cut out of the

Daily and Sunday Bee be-

fore 4 p. m. Saturday, Jan-

Ruth's picture will

be in The Bee every

day this week. Cut

them out and ask your

friends to save the pic-

tures in their paper for

you, too. See how many

pictures of Ruth you

can get, and be sure to

turn them in to The Bee

office before 4 p. m.

Saturday, January 30.

You can see "Ruth"

at The Bee Office

them.

uary 30.

which I cannot name.

was a very good boy,



Barney & Berry American Ciub, Nickel Plated, Tempered Welded Steel Blades. Sizes to fit.

This picture of one of the Skates will be in The Bee every day this week.

Cut them all out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too. See how many pictures you can get and bring them to The Bee office next Saturday. The Skates will be given Free to the boy that sends us

the most pictures before 4 P. M. Saturday, January 30.

Chickens Pay the Laundry Bill

Some women insist on doing their own washing every week to help out the family income. They know a dollar saved is a dollar made, so they proceed to economize and begin on the laundry bill.

But this is solving the problem in the wrong way; don't try to save-try to make. It is always easier to work with your

head than with your hands-besides it's more profitable.

Think of that big back yard where the week's washing is hung out. Instead of putting out the washing there next week

-put out some chickens. You can easily buy a good stock of hens to start with by in-serting a small Want Ad in the "Poultry" column of The Bes. You can locate the best chickens in town by this method, and

get them at a low price, too.

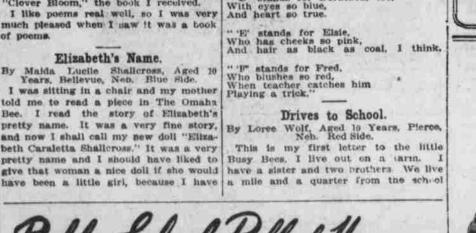
Then don't forget that if you buy your chickens through a Bee Want Ad, others will buy theirs from you in the same way.

Yes,—and you can sell the eggs that way also. You can find customers who will take your entire supply at higher prices than the whoesale house would pay.

Consider this-it is certainly easier to attend to chickens than it is the laundry. WRITE OUT THAT WANT AD FOR

Telephone Tyler 1000

THE OMAHA BEE Everybody Reads Bee Want Ads



Public School Roll of Honor CHILDREN · RECEIVING · THE · HIGHEST · MARK · IN · MORE · THAN-HALF-THEIR-SUBJECTS-LAST-WEEK-

BAUNDERS.

Pourth A. Floyd Bronwell. Violet Daniel.

Susie Harris. Leroy Estelle, Kenneth Hampton. Lucile Hinzie.

Mary King.
Stanton Kennedy.
Dorothy Stewart.
May Scott.
Clayton Wiegand.

Third B. Frederick Aldous.

Third A.
Dan Egbert.
Philip Handler.
Jean Jewel.
Hugh Smith.

KENNEDY.

Elvira Johnson. Elizabeth Flowell. Morlyn Combes. Russell Becker. Melvill Watt. Eltoy Baker. John Helsing.

Margaret Mallory. Frederick Toby. Olga Peterson. Lois Leedoms.

Righth B. Irone Callahan. Faries Hattle. George Gifford. William Helling, Grace Helmes. Irehe Page, Righth &.
Lillian Lenson.
Myrl Fonda.
Incz Hough.
Vivian Kalls.
Ellen Klaussen.

Strth & Milton Barlow.
Marian Entrikin.
Florence Gaughran Clarence Gunther. Horace Holes

Bighth A Whilam Racusin, Bert Brown. Walter Kocher. Righth B. Harry Goldenberg Aaron Greenfield. Harry Stern. Bessie Friedman. Louis Morocco.

Sam Klover Frederick Aldous.
Lucile Carson.
James Duncan.
Clyde Pope.
Gertrude Sutphen,
Mildred Thatcher.
Catherine Woodward. Sevent. B. Isidore Alperin. Minnie Bird. Lillian Margolin. Philip Feldman. Fred White. Sixth E. Bertha Berger.

Maryetta Conlin. Meryl Friedel. Sarah Kesseiman. Helen Lane. Galen Newlin. George Padie. Robert Rule. Anna Bott. Anna Bott. Grace Baysel. Arthur Carey. Gaetano Dimartino. Morris Friedel. Leona Givena. Marie Hedling. Edward Bolig. Pifth B. Morris Goldenberg. Dora Wolf. Fifth A. Anna Ackerman. Homer Simons. Henry Swodeck.

Seventh 3.

Muriel Baumwari.
Eari Brown.
Marie Busikist.
Lloyd Cahn.
Dominic Cosgrove.
Fern Dudley.
Nina Furstenberg. Henry Swodeck.
Fourth B.
Neliie Davis.
Mollie Grossman.
Anna Rosenblatt.
Celis Stoler.
Joe Machage.
Goldie McQuillin.
Sadte Marcus.
Hazel Carpenter.
Harry We senberg.
Gertrude Bird.
Fourth A.
EstherFinkistien.
Hilda Friedman.
Ida Segall.
Francis Greenspun.
Third B. Nina Furstenberg,

Beventh A.

Isidora Abramson.

Gladys Stewart.

Beatrice Cosmey.

Theodore Linderna

Kathleen McCune.

Dorothy Pierce.

Lorena Sallander,

Oiga Stewart.

Fith A.

Loo Abramson,

Hime Rubenstein.

Raynard Jacobson.

Clyde Townsend.

Fourth B.

Mora McCune.

Viola Dickson.

Walter McDaniel.

Goldia Anderson.

Fourth A. Third B. De Loss Elders. David Robinson

Faird A. Hannah Habler, Minnie Lane. Leona Novitsky. Delores Robinson Fourth A Fourth Agrees Ross,
Donald Biggs.
Olive Gallant.
Third B.
Anna Crippen,
Nora Carstensea
Helen Hoover.
Paul Sallander,
LeBoy Weberg.
Faird A.
Leonard Brown,
Henry Gordon.
Nicland Van
Aradale. PRUID RILL.
Fourth E.
Helen Bascombe.
Lucila May.
Irene Robertach.
Sarah Smith.
Fourth A.
John McGrew,
Violet Molins.
Fiorence Neef.
Ernestine Robert

Kathryn Martin. Stephen Barker. Third B. Tennis Harder. Dorothy Green

> Pirth B.
> Nelson Updike.
> Margaret White.
> Pirth A.
> William Coons.
> Tony Leermaker.
> Herbert Olson.
> Harriet Rosewater.
> Austin Surfevant. Austin Sturtevant. Helen Turpin. Pourth B. Darrell Breightol. Ruth Charlesworth Oda Gottschalck. Russell Mattson. Beulah Miljer.

DRUID RILL. Third A. Lizabell Hardy, Francis Poast. Gerald Martin.

COLUMBIAN. Eighth B. Miriam Bassett. Louis Beindorff. Gladys Mickel. Josephine Plainer Righth A. Chariotte Abrams Chariotte Abram Kate Bradley. Marvin Br dges. Camilla Edholm. Grant Lantz. Millard Rogers. Seventh B. Phyllis Kolls. Darrel Tate. Beventh & Emerson Adams. Cornella Baum. Joyce Edwards. Edward Hall. George Read. William Sutcliff, Sixth B. Mary Clark. Walter de Waal. Sixth A.
Mabel Clark.
Katherine Davis.
Ronald Gladstone.
Jean Palmer.

Beulah Miljer.
Fourth & Dorothy Eckstrom.
John Heel.
Margaret Shipner.
Dorothy Wass.
Third & Wilhelmina Clark.
Robert Keenan.
Maurice Terkelsen.
Third & Margaret Gottschalek,
Anna Grant.
Florence Harsh.
Margaret Harrimas
Virginia Herdman.
Frances McClane-gen.

gen.
Hilda Printz.
James Richardson.
Kate Schultz.
John Shipner.
Jane Sutcliffe.